

Good 204 Morning

The Daily Paper of the Submarine Branch

WILL THRILL THOUSANDS

WHEN the lights of London go up again, there'll be Neon lights enough to dim even the most enthusiastic Yankee's memory of Broadway, and the crowds will positively surge to the sports arenas.

And it won't be only soccer and cricket, the hardy annuals of English sport, which will attract.

Those sports which were gradually making themselves known in 1939, will, thanks to more international thinking, take their place in the family evening programme of entertainment, and I predict not only a revival, but a fresh influx of new blood which will bring unbounded enthusiasm for games which the British public had heard of, but seldom seen outside London.

Ice Hockey, Basketball, Roller Racing, Doodle-Dicing (Midget Car Racing), Baseball, Six Day Cycle Racing, Table Tennis and Speedway (which WAS, of course, staged all over the country), will come into their own with renewed vigour, cheered to the echo by crowds who simply MUST give vent to their feelings and burst out after these years of pent-upness.

Maybe, I stress the fast and furious indoor games like Ice Hockey, Basketball and Table Tennis, but that is only because they happened to be my special interest, and yet, come to think of it, there is another reason.

WE, as a nation are becoming, in fact, have become, SPEED minded, and though the cricket match on the village green, with a comfortable seat and cool pint, under the spreading what-would-you-tree, will always offer that calm relaxation which is vital in a world of rush, yet, YOUTH will demand action, and action it must be from the sounding of the starter's gong.

And even admitting that the boys will be glad to roam or

Al Male
in this
series
gives you
The Inside
Story
of Sport
that is
exciting,
faster,
better



race along the country roads of this dear island... that they will revel in an undisturbed snooze in a deck-chair on our golden sands and yes, even be content to loll in comfort to the strains of the military band or municipal orchestra during the Summer holiday... the fact must be faced that the restless spirit, once having become part of a human (as it will with practically ALL our fighting boys) will never allow it to stay put any longer than the actual physical fatigue dictates.

"Up and DOING" will be the watchword of the majority, and if participation in speed cannot be indulged in, then the alternative is surely the excitement of encouraging others... in other words, becoming a fan... a super fan... of one of the fast and thrilling sports.

Let's summarise, for the time being, the thrills of these games which get the crowds on tip-toe.

The speed and grace of ice hockey must be seen to be believed... even to the hard-baked Pressman comes the thought... "Are these chaps REALLY on skates?" so swift are their actions and so perfect the timing between brain and hockey-stick.

Have you ever seen a goal-minder skidding and sliding all over his goalmouth, stopping shots which the naked eye cannot see from the spectators' stands, in a frantic determination to keep the lead and avoid another spell of gruelling extra-time?

And have you admired the dexterity of a skilful centre-stick-handling his way through the opposing defence and avoiding mountainous body-checks by millimetres, yet looking as calm and unruffled as a lounge-lizard?

Or sat tensely snatching glances at the big clock in the final seconds of the third period when only a miracle could save defeat of your side, and seen it done by dispensing with goal-minder and putting on an all-forward attack which one single break-through would completely wreck... yet the gamble has come off.

Or have you seen a real game of basketball with about thirty goals piled up... when the tap-tap of slipped feet on the hard wooden floor sounds like the roll of drums, and you wonder how the heck the players can stand the pace... and you realise why these giants of the sport are literally giants whose extra reach is just sufficient to divert the ball in a melee round the goal.

Maybe you went to table tennis championships at Wembley and thought yourself a bit of a lad at the game—until you saw the experts.

You guessed you knew how to drive back your opponent, and your reputation for killing shots was really hot in your club circle... UNTIL... you saw the champs

WHEN THE LIGHTS GO UP AGAIN THESE NEW SPORTS

WILL THRILL THOUSANDS

through... and had done it. Because, though speedway riders look the most unnatural of all sportsmen in their get-up, they are actually very quick-thinking youngsters, intent on their jobs... out to make the most of what at best can never be a long career.

Did you ever see a real duel? Say, Bluey Wilkinson and Arthur Atkinson, having a go for the best of three four-lap races.

THEN you saw brain-work, skill, daring and ALL the ingredients of the dish known as ecstatic excitement. The roar of the crowd of anything up to 80,000 must have been enough to cause an atmospheric disturbance sufficient to rock the seismograph at the Frisco observatory... if not the observatory itself. (Is there an observatory at Frisco, anyway?)

Perhaps I've said enough for the time being. I've merely touched the surface of a few sports which were definitely getting dug in. They may sound new and they may not.

We older ones are sometimes inclined to say that such and such a sport isn't sport at all, that the main thing about so-and-so is the risk attached to it, or that speed is the attraction about this-or-that.

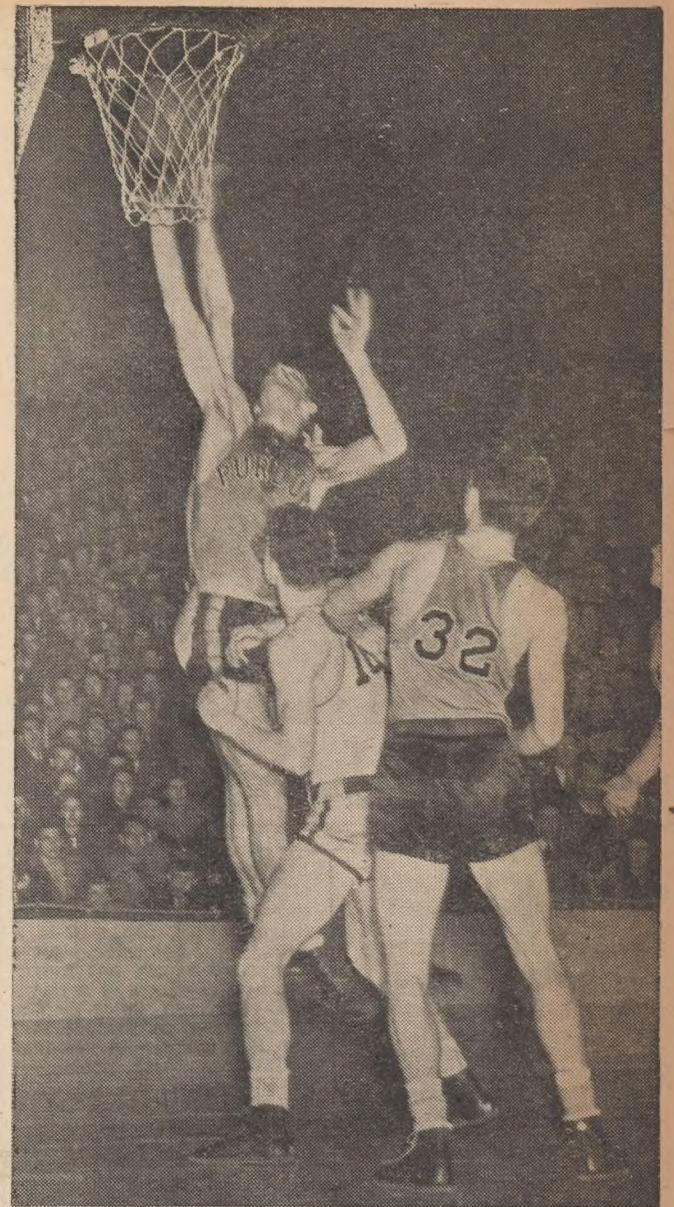
Let us not forget that just as we replaced some of the ideas of OUR parents, with new-fangled ones which they called eyebrow-raisers... so my friends, are WE, going to give, or receive shocks... according to the age of our ideas.

And though I resented my own boy saying "O.K., Pop" when he was quite a kid and attending school, which had tradition and all that... I had to realise that he was one small part of a great big world of youth who had different nations... one of which was "Don't take fifty words to say what you can say in three."... Thank goodness I have also realised that if you don't keep pace... you drop out.

Yes... of course I learned all that way back in 1914, especially in '15 during the retreat from Serbia... but... and here's the point, chaps... the same applies in business and in pleasure.

If youth dictates speed sports, then speed sports it is.

If youth decides that the fun of "rooting" in baseball is far more thrilling than the placid criticism of Lords... then



baseball plus "rooting" it will be.

Our sons, yes, and daughters are going to be INTERNATIONALLY minded.

Tradition will at most, only be the foundation.

The building will have to be shock-absorbing, elastic and will have to have no colour-bar as far as ideas are concerned.

Instead of standing on freezing embankments, people will demand covered seating... and GET it.

If they don't get it they will naturally patronise those sports which provide covered accommodation and catering on the spot, to a point bordering on luxury (as did ice hockey in particular), as well as a rattling good sport.

So fellahs, there's no alternative but to get acquainted with these "new" sports... they're not as new as all that either, and most of them had their origin in this country but went abroad to be pepped up.

Maybe it would be a good idea if I took you with me to some of the meetings... the ball-park... the ice-rink or the speedway track, just which you prefer.

I'll explain the sport sufficiently to enable you to get the hang of what the boys are doing, and why.

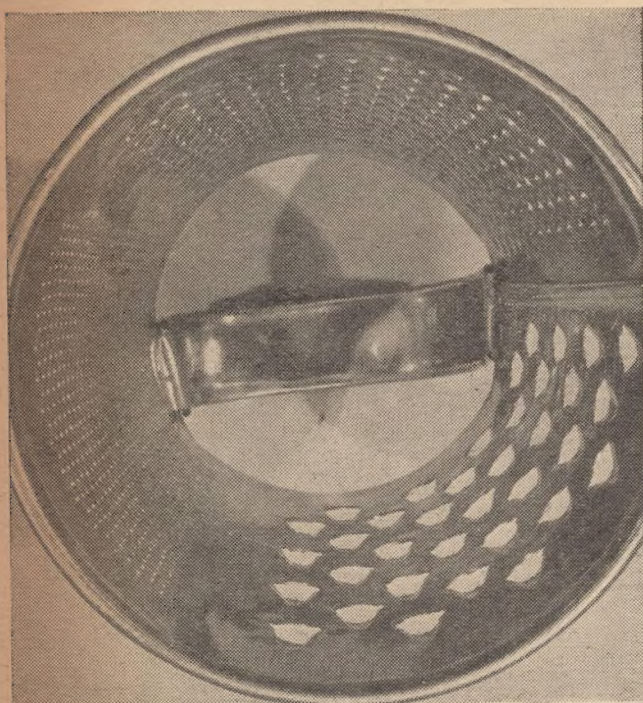
Then you can thoroughly enjoy watching them do it, or trying to. At least, I hope we'll have a night out together, if nothing else. And I've a shrewd idea you'll be joining one Supporters' Club or another, before we're through.

Though, frankly, I'd like to bet that many of you chaps can sport the badges of Wembley Lions, Harringay Racers, New Cross, "Hammers," Belle Vue or Wimbledon, to mention only a few.

Let's start with ice-hockey. Meet you at Wembley Empire Pool, this time next week, and don't be late. That pre-"face-off" drink always puts us in grand form.



TO-DAY'S PICTURE QUIZ



WHAT IS IT?

Answer to Picture Quiz in No. 203: Cigarettes.

ODD CORNER

EVER been bored by a sermon? You're not the first. In 1387 the Bishop of Winchester was forced to rebuke certain nuns for bringing to church with them "birds, rabbits, hounds, and such-like frivolous things, whereunto they give more heed than to the offices of the church."

Five hundred years later, W. H. Hudson found a little village church in Devonshire whose floor was six feet below the level of the ground, and very damp. The place was haunted by toads, and it was the custom there for the congregation to have a pet toad each. Every Sunday morning the toads came out of their holes and were red during sermon-time with "bits of meat, hard-boiled eggs chopped up, and earthworms." This custom came to an end when the church was rebuilt.

In the Middle Ages a piece of land in the New Forest was granted to Winchester College, the area of the land being defined as "as much as the Bishop of Winchester can crawl round in one day." The worthy Bishop chose the best bit of snipe-shooting ground in the Forest, and it is known as the Bishop's Crawl to this day.

JANE



To-day's Brains Trust

AN Astronomer, a Mathematician, a Philosopher, and Mr. Everyman are discussing the questions:—

Relativity, as expounded popularly, seems to be more or less common sense. What, really, does Einstein's great contribution to human knowledge amount to? What has he done that nobody else could have done?

Philosopher: "The explanations of relativity which I have seen in the popular Press have very wisely fought shy of the mathematical theory developed by Einstein. But in doing so, few of them have succeeded in giving anything like an adequate idea of Einstein's terrific achievement. Even so, I should not have called their explanations of relativity 'common sense.'"

Mr. Everyman: "Well, what they generally say is that Einstein has shown that we have no knowledge of the real sizes, weights and motions of things, but only of relative sizes and motions. We normally say, for instance, that the Brighton express travels southwards at 60 m.p.h., but this is only true when we mean its motion relative to the ground. It is equally true that the Brighton express is travelling sideways at 500 m.p.h. if we add the words 'relative to the sun,' for that is the eastward speed of England, due to the earth's rotation."

"Relative to a man walking along the corridor towards the engine, the express is actually travelling backwards at 3 m.p.h., and so on, none of these speeds being entitled to be called the 'real' speed of the train. They are all comparisons between the train and something else, and if there is such a thing as the train's real speed, we can never find it out."

Astronomer: "The principle of relativity means a great deal more than that, and Einstein is only one of a number of mathematicians who have been working on it for over half a century."

"One of the most important results has been the

realisation that it is just as meaningless to talk of two events as happening simultaneously as it is to talk of a train as having a 'real' speed, without referring to some standard of reference. The same is true of the masses or weights of objects, their sizes and their shapes."

"For example, a body approaching us at half the speed of light is half as long and twice as heavy as it would be if it were stationary. These effects are only considerable at enormous speeds, and in ordinary experience they are much too small to be observed."

Mathematician: "I think I can put the upshot of all this in a very few words. It means that nothing has an 'absolute' size, shape, weight or motion, but that everything changes as we change our view-point. And as there are an infinity of possible view-points in the universe, everything has, broadly

speaking, an infinity of sizes, shapes, weights and motions."

"This is a slight overstatement, but it gives a rough idea of the sort of dilemma relativity introduced into classical physics."

"Before we can give a true account of the sizes and motions of bodies we have to name a standard of reference, and relativity teaches that none of the possible standards of reference is more 'right' than any other."

Mr. Everyman: "Then you mean that what Einstein did was to confront the world with an insoluble problem?"

Mathematician: "No, I don't. I mean that Einstein solved the problem. He discovered a way of describing things which is true from all points of view at once. He also showed how his theory could be proved, and the tests have supported relativity up to the hilt."

Mr. Everyman: "The popular descriptions also had a good deal to say about the 'fourth dimension,' and a new law of gravitation, but they were not at all clear on these points."

Philosopher: "Well, to describe events in this universe it is necessary to know not only where they happen, but when they happen. Thus the element of time becomes important, and in relativity time is treated more or less like an extra dimension."

"The old space of three dimensions—length, breadth and height—has been replaced by a 'four-dimensional continuum,' the fourth member being time."

The calculated motions of bodies moving in the four-dimensional continuum turn out to be exactly the same as those observed in Nature, whereas the old Newtonian mechanics was not absolutely accurate."

"Newton could only explain the motions of heavenly bodies by postulating a force of gravity, but Einstein accounts for them without postulating any mysterious forces at all. The force of gravity was always a thorn in the flesh of scientific philosophy, and Einstein has plucked it out."

Astronomer: "It should, I think, be emphasised that the mathematical arguments devised by Einstein are a work of sheer genius, and they are quite beyond the grasp of persons not well versed in mathematics."

WANGLING WORDS

1.—Place the same two letters, in the same order, both before and after SSELA, to make a word.

2.—Rearrange the letters of SIT ON DAME, to make an English county town.

3.—Altering one letter at a time, and making a new word with each alteration, change: CLOCK into DIALS. STOCK into SHARE. SKATE into WHALE. PIPE into DOWN.

4.—How many four-letter and five-letter words can you make from MARGARINE?

Answers to Wangling Words—No. 158

1.—MAXIMA.

2.—ABERYSTWYTH.

3.—PLUM, SLUM, SLUT, SLOT, SOOT, COOT, COST, POST, PORT, PORE, CORE, CARE, CAKE.

MINK, SINK, SANK, SANE, CANE, CASE, CAST, COST, COAT.

FISH, FIST, GIST, GIRT, DIRT, DIRE, FIRE, FARE, CARE, CAKE.

CONY, CONE, CANE, PANE, PANT, PENT, BENT, BEAT, SEAT, SEAL.

4.—Corn, Coup, Coop, Upon, Pain, Coin, Pair, Pour, Rain, Ruin, Crop, Span, Soap, Sour, Scar, Scan, Snap, etc.

Cocoa, Croup, Pours, Corns, Scoop, Spain, Pains, Pairs, Spoor, Corps, Crops, Scrap, Scarp, Scorn, Incas, Croon, Ruins, Snoop, Paris, etc.

QUIZ for today



1. An ogee is an Indian priest, a form of arch, a card game, a Spanish beggar, an American sweetmeat?
2. Who wrote (a) The Cloister and the Hearth, (b) The Cricket on the Hearth?
3. Which of the following is an intruder, and why: Waltz, Schottische, Gavotte, Rodeo, Minuet, Bolero?
4. To what age does a chimpanzee live?
5. Who said, "Absence makes the heart grow fonder"?
6. After whom is the loganberry named?
7. Which of the following are mis-spelt: Pusillanimous, Figment, Dishevel, Asphixia, Exultant?
8. What is the A.T.S. equivalent of a Lance-Corporal?
9. Who was Topsy?
10. What is the county town of Westmorland?
11. The Battle of Balacava was fought in 1834, 1844, 1854, 1864, 1874?
12. How many rivers in England are called Avon?

Answers to Quiz in No. 203

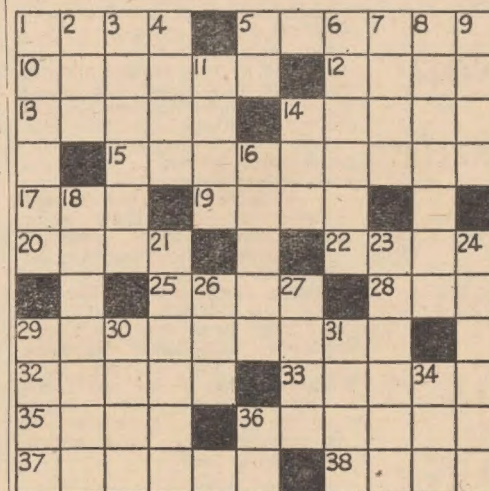
1. Bird.
2. (a) Max Adeler, (b) Thomas Hardy.
3. Ontario is in Canada; the others in U.S.A.
4. 2lb.
5. 25.
6. Five.
7. Saccharine, Sombrero.
8. Air Chief Marshal.
9. April 19.
10. Taunton.
11. 1922.
12. (a) Munday, (b) Lodging.

When I demanded of my friend what viands he preferred, He quoth: "A large cold bottle and a small hot bird."

Eugene Field (1850-1895).

MAKE THIS YOUR OWN NEWSPAPER
SEND YOUR STORIES, JOKES, IDEAS, TO GOOD MORNING

CROSSWORD CORNER



CLUES ACROSS.

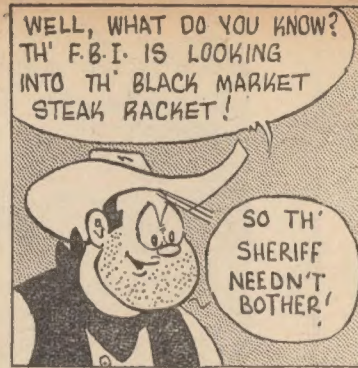
- 1 Truth.
- 5 Get free.
- 10 Solemn and wise.
- 12 Throw.
- 13 Angry sound.
- 14 Merchandise.
- 15 Condescend.
- 17 Time before.
- 19 Foot covering.
- 20 Sheet of ice.
- 22 Cream colour.
- 25 Sugar coated.
- 28 Reptile.
- 29 Public speakers.
- 32 Precious stone.
- 33 Flexible.
- 35 Female animal.
- 36 Small ball.
- 37 Girl's name.
- 38 Piece of glass.

CLUES DOWN.

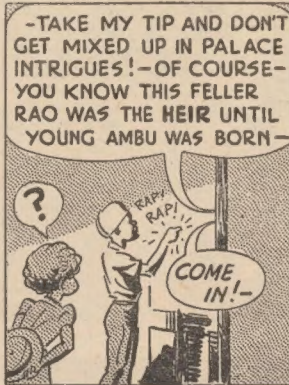
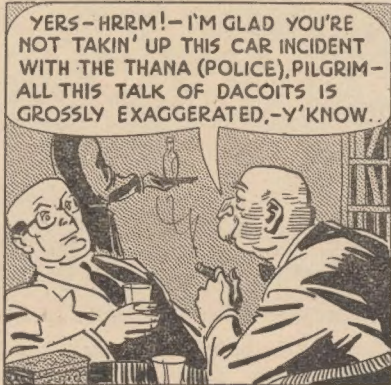
- 1 Encourage.
- 2 Barley beard.
- 3 Split.
- 4 Tenderfoot.
- 5 What.
- 6 Unadorned.
- 7 Subtle emanation.
- 8 Submits.
- 9 In addition.
- 11 Gar remnant.
- 14 Personal pronoun.
- 16 Book binding.
- 18 Condiment.
- 21 Young animal.
- 23 Chess piece.
- 24 Overturns.
- 26 Hint.
- 27 Strike out print.
- 29 Flesh food.
- 30 Solicitude.
- 31 Runnel.
- 34 Bird.
- 36 Parent.

SLIGHT TARN
HIDE AFORE
OVEN KIRTLE
WEATHER HAY
E LEON MUTE
RIVET FARES
NIL RUN
CAR CURATOR
ANIMAL CAPE
FELINE EMUS
E EXTRUDES

BEELZEBUB JONES



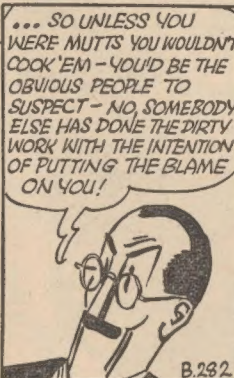
BELINDA



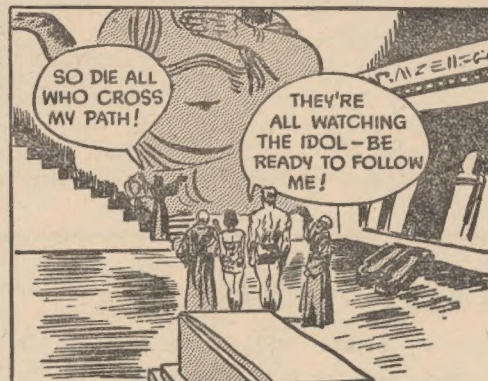
POPEYE



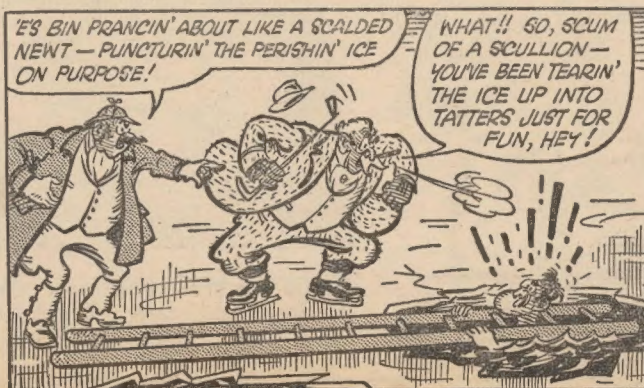
RUGGLES



GARTH



JUST JAKE



HARDLY SHIP-SHAPE

By E. W. DROOD—No. 6



THE THOS. W. LAWSON

WHY was it appropriate that the world's greatest schooner should be built on the Western shores of the Atlantic? Because:— The schooner rig is essentially American, and by the middle of the 18th century the schooner had become the prevalent type of small coaster on the East coast of North America.

It was found that fore and aft rig was particularly suitable for coasting work under variable winds, though less so for long ocean voyages planned so that the wind was generally fair.

Earlier schooners retained some of the square sails of the three-masted ship, but by the middle of the 19th century Americans had entirely discarded square topsails.

The only seven-masted schooner ever built, the Thos. W. Lawson, was launched at Fore River Yards, Quincy, Mass., in 1902.

Except for those masts and her great size, she was typical of the large schooners employed then in the coasting trade of the Atlantic Coast of North America.

She was built of steel, and had bilge keels fitted to increase stability, for she was a big ship, with a gross tonnage of 5,218. Her length overall was 395 feet, breadth 50 feet, depth 35 feet, and draught 25½ feet.

All her masts were alike—the lower being of steel and 135 feet in length, whilst the pine topmasts were 58 feet long.

There were three decks and six immense cargo hatches. Hoisting and trimming was done by two large steam winches, one forward and one aft, whilst lighter work, such as hoisting the topsails and handling cargo, was performed by four smaller winches situated amidships.

Those winches were so labour-saving that the crew consisted of only 16 men, as against the 35 to 40 required in an ordinary ship of her size.

An unusual feature for a sailing ship was the steam steering gear.

But, fine ship as she was, she had only a short career. In the middle of December, 1907, during the unusually heavy Channel gales of that month, she became a total wreck off the Scilly Isles.

She had been bound for London from Philadelphia with a cargo of case oil, and, losing her bearings in the fog, had anchored in a rising gale off a lee shore.

Lifeboats contacted her and a pilot was put aboard, but she was left for the night with instructions to signal if she wanted help.

Early in the morning her lights disappeared suddenly, and at dawn she was seen to be lying on her side with all her masts gone. Of three men picked up, only two, the captain and the engineer, survived.

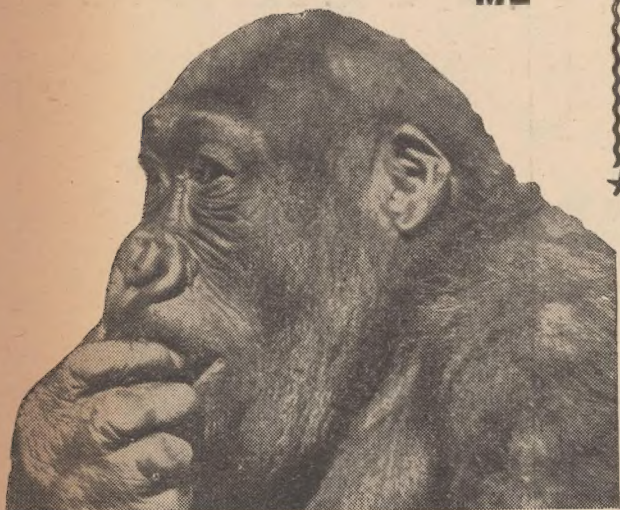
It may be added that schooners first appeared in the Royal Navy in 1764, when a number were bought from French-Canadian interests. Small English two-masted fore-and-aft rigged vessels were actually in existence early in the eighteenth century.

Send your Stories,
Jokes and Ideas
to the Editor

Good Morning

All communications to be addressed to: "Good Morning," C/o Press Division, Admiralty, London, S.W.1.

BLIMEY—
THAT'S
STUMPED
ME



Wake up, big boy, wake up! Look what you're missing. Boy, oh, boy; that clown has those lady friends of yours in stitches.



This England

A nice run down-hill, then cross the ford. Main street in the beautiful Suffolk village of Kersey.

THE SPOILER

"Aw, nuts! Leave me alone! I don't want my picture taken, anyway."



Sonja Henie keeps her tootsies cool even when not skating. A charming study of the 20th Century star.

SHIP'S CAT SIGNS OFF

"I'd sacrifice eight lives learnin' to swim"

